

POSTON 3

Christian Church

Vol. II

August 8, 1943

No. 30

SERMONETTE -- ONE YEAR AGO

Bus after bus emptied its passengers to the warmest welcome of their new home as wrinkled-faced adults, grin-faced youth, and wide-eyed youngsters from the fertile valley of Central California excitedly wiped the perspiration and dust from their brows and signed the various forms presented to them by veteran evacuees from Unit 1.

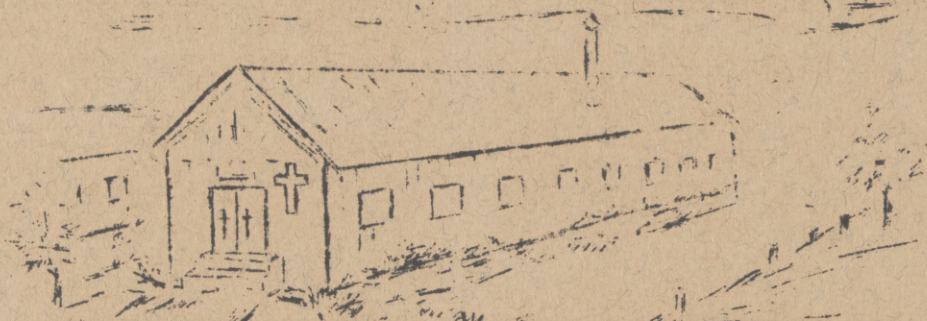
It was then that the rumors of Poston, Toast'en, and Roast'en--the three camps' titles--went around in description of the ever-rising temperature of the arid desert land. Attractive posters in regard to the Christian Church Service were already up before the first Sunday.

Newspapers as seats, an invisible pulpit, and off-key but joyous singing made the opening service unique and a never-to-be-forgotten one. Truly a picture of being content in whatsoever state God's providence led.

That was one year ago. Now let's peek in one of its Mid-week services. The pastor is asking, "How many of you can truthfully say that the past year in camp has been the most glorious in your life?" There goes one hand in the air, another, then another, till all fifty of the attenders with upraised hands gave thanks unto God for the blessing of the past year.

Again, the experience of the greatest Christian Paul is realized in its true value, that "all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to His purpose" has proven real.

-- Rev. Paul Nagano --



To many the Poston III Christian Church is already a memory, but also to us who are still here, years from now, the tiny, unpretentious Poston Church will always hold memories of the rich blessings of God's love which we have all received so abundantly.

But now we must remember the words of Jesus, "If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed." We must continue in the faith grounded and settled; and be not moved away from the hope of the gospel which we have heard.

A BLESSED LESSON

Have I learned, in whatsoever
State to be content?
Have I learned this blessed lesson
By my Master sent--
And with joyous acquiescence
Do I greet His will
Even when my own is thwarted
And my hands lie still?

Surely it is best and sweetest
Thus to have Him choose,
Even though some work I've taken
By this choice I lose.
Folded hands need not be idle--
Fold them but in prayer;
Other souls may toil far better
For God's answer there.

They that "reap" receive their
wages",
Those who "work" their crown,"
Those who pray throughout the
ages
Bring blest answers down;
In "whatever state" abiding
Till the Master call,
They at eventide will find Him
Glorified in all.

What though I can do so little
For my Lord and King,
At His feet I sit and listen,
At His feet I sing.
And, whatever my condition,
All in love is meant;
Sing, my soul, thy recognition,
Sing, and be content!

TODAY'S TESTIMONIES

D.V.B.S. PRIZE ESSAY

ROKU II

I'm so glad I went to Daily Vacation Bible School for I have learned many wonderful lessons on how God can use even me as he did Paul. Even though Paul was bad and hurting the Christians the Lord had a great plan for him and it teaches me the lesson that he has something for each one of us to do.

The dream that Paul had in Troas meant a lot to me too, Paul dreamed that a man of Macedonia was calling him to preach Christ there. The lesson I learned there was that sometimes God calls us to go somewhere and tell them of Jesus.

Another very good lesson was about the Shipwreck. I learned that even in times of storm God will take care of us until we reach the other shore safely.

Another lesson I have learned was when Paul was telling Felix about Jesus. He didn't want to give his all to Christ just then and he said to Paul, "next time", but God doesn't want us to wait till a better time to accept him. We should not wait because then it might be too late.

Makoto Uragami
10 Yrs. old

from Fort Sam Houston

Dear Friends of Poston III Church:
---there are many soldiers (niseis) stationed here but only two or three go to church. True, many have duty to do Sundays but usually not. Pray for the soldier boys, too; they need it.

I am now working as an alterationist in an exclusive women's store in San Antonio. I met quite a few hostile women working with me who made it very trying and I was so afraid I was going to lose this job, but though small was the faith I had that God would help me through (I am ashamed), I was so sure that God could help me somehow.

---The store OK'ed my staying and my department manager gave a talk in my behalf to the employees that there will be no discrimination in the store and that I was to be treated as an equal American.

---many are leaving I have learned--don't go out into unknown territory without God. It's disastrous. The Lord has been good to me. I have found the best way is to "Lean on the Lord"--ask Him to help you--He'll show you the best way--Grant you the best job and help you overcome all obstacles. May God continue to bless you all.

Susan (Mukai) Uchida

AN OLDER CHRISTIAN TESTIFIES

How thankful I am that God sent His only Son into the world that I might have eternal life and have Jesus as my personal Saviour. It is through the grace and love of Jesus Christ that "Not I, but Christ liveth in me".

It has been over a year since evacuation for some of us, but somehow, I feel that God had a definite plan for bringing about evacuation, and it is blessed assurance to know that He has led me and guided me during these past years. I know I can trust Him and leave everything in His hands, as the words of the song:

"Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus
Just to take Him at His word
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know, thus saith the Lord."

Truly God has been gracious to me in many ways, and I am happy that I accepted Christ into my heart while in high school. Life would be empty without Jesus.

It is my prayer that I might be a blessing to someone, and that I might be able to do more for Him, who has done so much for me.

Nobuko Mukai

A VOLUNTEER'S TESTIMONY

About a year ago last January; I accepted the Lord as my Saviour. Somehow I did not feel right because I really did not know the Lord. I went up to the altar for the sake of going up. Temptation and earthly pleasure got the best of me, and I backslided a number of times. Today, those days make me feel ashamed of myself.

It was a dreadful day when I heard of evacuation orders. I dreaded the thought of leaving my friends to come to camp. Our arrival here was disillusioning. I am grateful to my friends who helped me in finding and accepting the Lord as my Saviour. The night of November 29, 1942 is a memorable one. This time when I accepted Christ, it was with deeper understanding and humble appreciation of the knowledge of our Lord.

Volunteering for the Army was one of the greatest decisions I have ever made. I do not fear the future for I know that the Lord will be with me wherever I go. It is my earnest prayer that I may grow deeper into Christ as I go into the Army.

Lloyd Kuriham

A testimony according to Webster is a solemn declaration or affirmation made to establish some fact. When we let Christ come into our lives it becomes a fact and not a vain philosophy.